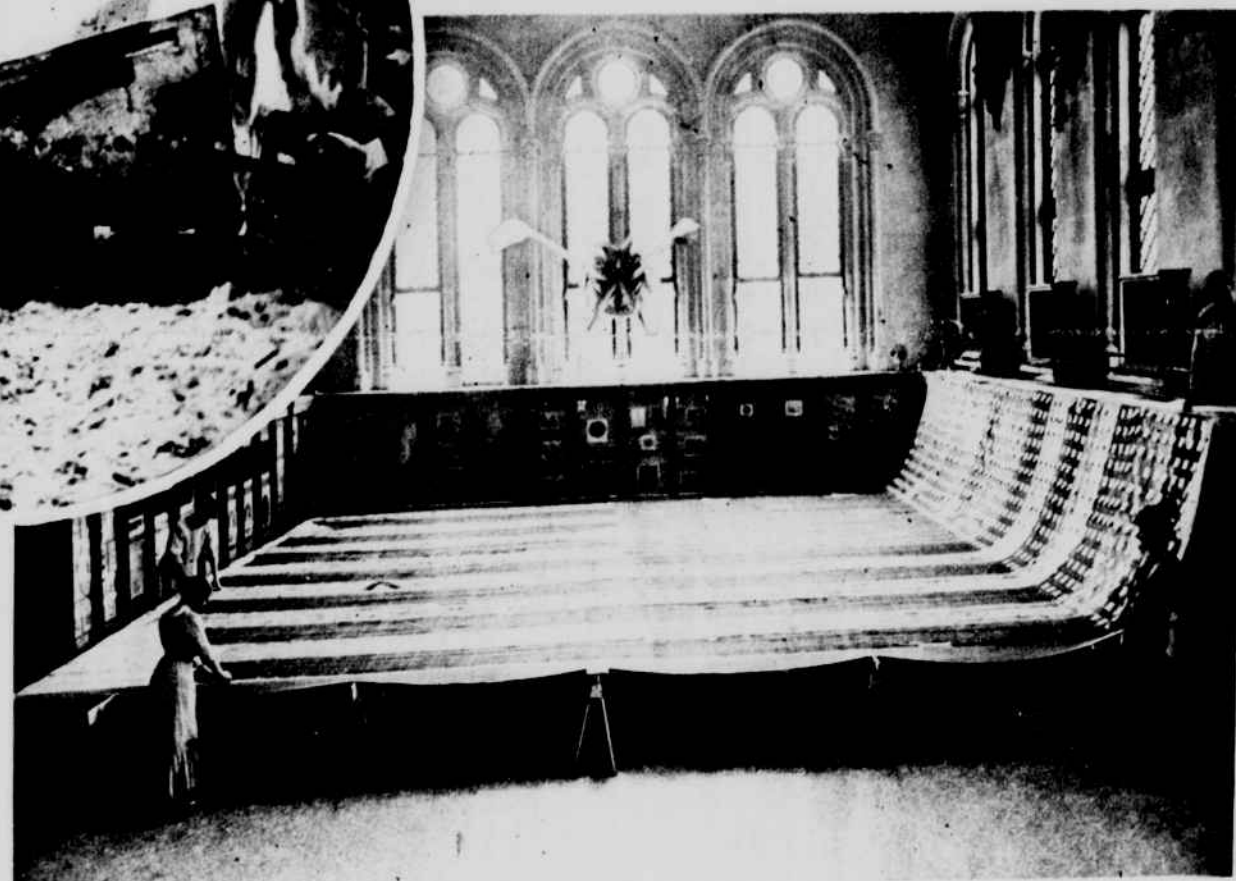
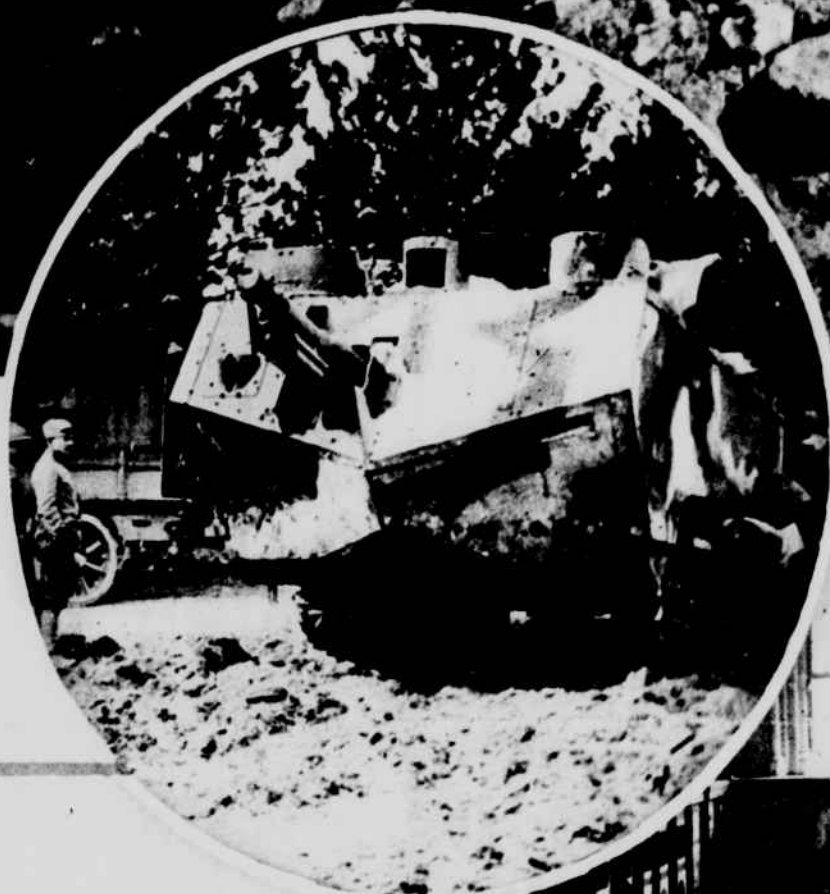




Seven French tanks in action. After a heavy artillery fire to silence the enemy's guns, the mobile forts are advancing to the attack; the foremost one leaping an abandoned trench. An idea of the size of these monsters is given in the picture to the right. As it is, the present French tank is smaller, though much more effective, than the first unwieldy British invention. The paint waves on the tanks are the work of the Camouflage Corps, whose skill is such that at a distance the object treated seems to blend with the landscape. Several hundred prominent American artists recently formed an association for Camouflage to aid our own army.

*Photo by Corer of Paris. © Central News.*



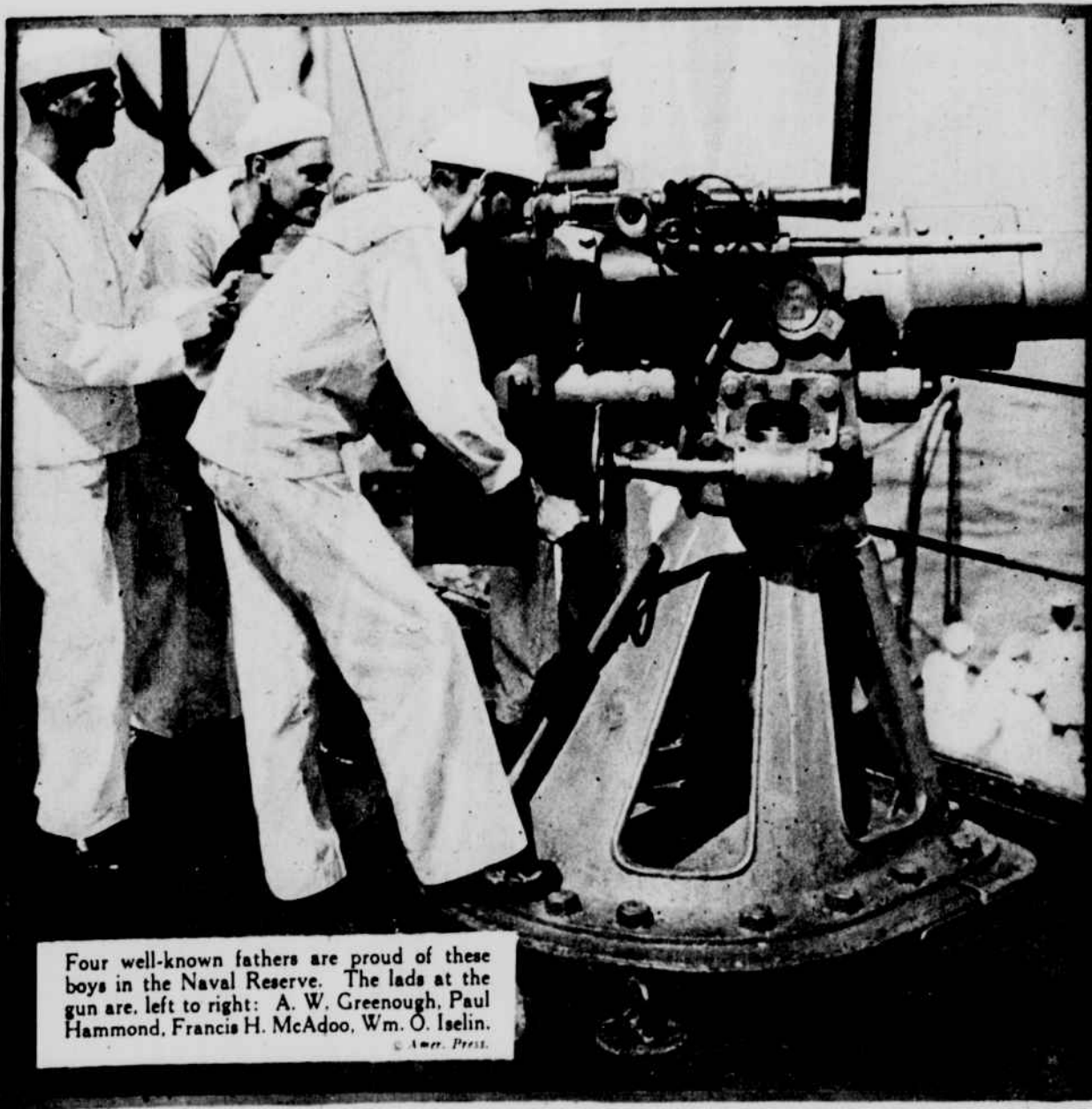
The original Star Spangled Banner no longer waves, but rests honorably in the National Museum at Washington. Expert needlewomen are now restoring it.

*Photo by Harris & Ewing, from Paul Thompson.*



This little building, reminiscent of a farm spring-house, is a munition depot near Monastir, in the Salonica front. It was bombarded steadily for a week, the shells hitting everything but the target.

*© Intern. Film Service.*



Four well-known fathers are proud of these boys in the Naval Reserve. The lads at the gun are, left to right: A. W. Greenough, Paul Hammond, Francis H. McAdoo, Wm. O. Iselin.

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